Murder of the Prisoners with the Sheriff's Posse.

ARE THE CARPET-BAGGERS GUILTY?

The Insult That Led to Hickox's Assassination.

A Tammany Court House Swindle in Arkansas.

The Governor to Declare Martial Law.

LETTLE ROCK, Sept. 25, 1872. The condition of things at the seat of war in Pope county is unchanged. There is, practically, no law there, no courts held, no business done and no probability of anything ensuing but some more murders. The people of the county swear to kill Dodson, the republican Sheriff, and Stuart, the School Superintendent, for the murder of prisoners, Tucker and Hale. They have already killed Hickox, the County Clerk, for the same act, shooting him off his horse in the outskirts of Dover, and they have shot and seriously wounded the Deputy Sheriff, besides killing the Justice of the Peace who held the inquest on Hickox.

On the other hand the Sheriff's militia have burned down a Brindle Tail newspaper office at Russellville and robbed the merchants and farmers of all the surrounding country of forage, groceries, arms and stock. Neither band approaches the other, and between the two stands the commander of the military forces of the State, General D. P. Upham, with about fifty of the Gov-

An attempt will be made to hold a regular term of the Court at Dover a fortnight hence, and unless new hostilities intervene the obnoxious Sheriff will appoint a Deputy, if he can find one brave enough to act. If there are any more assassinations the Governor will declare martial law.

The state of society is truly barbaric. Many people are refugees from the country at Dardanelle and Little Rock. All profess to want peace, and yet none admit that the present county officials can hold their offices with safety. The Governor says that he has no power to remove the Sheriff and his Chief Justice so instructs him. The county scrip has fallen to nearly nothing, and more than three hundred men are now subsisted upon the

In a previous letter I have related how, when the new constitution of the State went to the vote and those only who voted for its adoption could vote also for State and county officers, it was found that Wallace H. Hickox, late of Illinois, was County Clerk of Pope county, where he had arrived with the conquerors five years before. Hickox ruled Pope county by manifest superiority and steady force, and acted as it he had come to stay. THE ENEMY'S CORPS OF OBSERVATION.

Around the village were a number of Confederate soldiers and Union officers, who had seen service in partisan warfare in the mountains and plains of Arkansas and on the distant fields. Since the conclusion of the war they had been observers. and one or two, it is claimed, were participants in the ranging and robbing parties which beat to and fro between the Ozark and Texas, led by Cullen Baker and other desperadoes. Bred to the bivouac, Hickox gave whatever leisure he had for women to a village widow, and the social consideration of the ce was withdrawn from him, while its political consideration he never had.

BICKERINGS. He was keenly perceptive of those people whose Ill-will be knew be had obtained, and he set down as nearly in the same class all active politicians on the other side. Political difference was personal cause to Hickox, and he called a rebel nothing

THE HOUSES OF PIZARRO AND AMALGRO. After the Brindle Tail division, when the radical party fell suddenly apart, and the county paper going over to the brindles, fell bitingly upon Hickox, Dodson, Stuart and the rest, it became apparent to the entire people that the days of the carpetbag corps of occupation were numbered, and this was followed by a corresponding exultation and show of independence on their side. The charges that the new Court House had cost twice what it should have done, that Hickox had fixed up his own offices elaborately and over-issued scrip beyond his authority, that the taxes were excessive and unequally distributed and that the Hickox junta had nobody's care or confidence, passed from Battenfeld's county paper into fireside comment, and the young bucks of the village and country talked them over on the steps stores and drinking doggeries. However all processes were obeyed and the laws may have been said to command acquiescence until the first rupture of a personal nature occurred from Hick-

HARRY POYNTER, HICKOX'S FATE. Poynter had been a Confederate soldier and under-officer, and he was the cousin of the woman at whose house Hickoxiwas a boarder.

ox's obstinacy concerning a man named Harry Poynter, the very same who afterwards shot him.

He was an average village poor white, who followed a little farming and some carpentering; a black-eyed, black-haired little fellow, mild enough and common enough except when aroused, and then his vanity made him furtive as a wolf and unthen his vanity made him furtive as a wolf and unforgiving as an Indian. He carried arms, never
fought; but he bethought him of his knife or pistol,
and had that heedless disregard of life which is the
problem of the South in good order and stable government. Poynton was a man on whom Hickox
had kept his eye, as a fellow who had kfiled his man
and was independent and desperate.

THE INSULT.

and was independent and desperate.

THE INSULT.

The Sheriff, Dodson, who was totally amenable to Hickox's influence, and was yet a man of desperate character conjoined to the cowardly stratagem of the independent ranger, had taken a great fancy to his deputy, John Williams, brother of the Sheriff who had been murdered some years before. Williams, who was a country side boy like the rest, although of a Union family, had been sent out to collect a posse of half a dozen citizens to conduct some convicts to the Penitentiary at Little Rock. It was a service which promised a free ride and expenses to any of the villagers who might be selected, and few would probably be loth to go, as Little Rock is their emporium and basking place, with its saloons, Leoni's opera, billiard dens, shooting galleries and grosser privileges.

THE SCUFFLE.

It was the April term of the Court in this present year, 1872, and while Hickox was in the court room in the second story, sitting within the bar at the Clerk's desk, some newsbearer or hanger-on came

in and said:—
"Mr. Hickox, Williams has picked out Harry
Poynter to go to Little Rock with the posse."
"By God, that won't do!" said Hickox, true to

s old repulsion. He laid down his pen and walked out of the court He laid down his pen and walked out of the court room and down stairs to the Sheriff's office, where Dodson was getting the posse and prisoners ready. After he had spoken to Dodson the latter, who had made Hickox his master, turned roughly to Harry Poynter, who stood there with his traps of travel and his revoiver at his hip, and said:—
"We don't want you!"
"Mr. Williams summoned me," said Poynter, "I've left my work and been at the time and expense to get ready."

pense to get ready."
"We don't want your sort!" exclaimed Dodson.

"Ind can't go." persisted Poynter; "I'm a poor man, sir, and I've got me some things to go with. You don't give me good treatment." "Go out of here!" said Dodson; "Gol damn you,

The Arkansas devil was up in Poynter's face in a minute, and he said, 'Perhaps you'll come outside with me, if you're man enough!"

Dodson reached to push Poynter out of his omce, they clinched, the hand of the Arkansian was at ouce on the hip where the loaded pistol lay, there was a struggle for the trigger, Williams, a third party, pushed and took the dangerons weapon from bth, then blows were struck and Dodson got a bloody face.

said to have refused to wash himself or his clothes, but carried the marks of this

scame to Little Rock to show them to the authori-ties there, and demonstrate the incarnate char-acter of the rebels around Dover.

scume to Little Rock to show them to the authorities there, and demonstrate the incarnate character of the rebels around Dover.

HICKON SHOT AT IN THE COURT HOUSE.

Next we hear of Hickon being shot at as he was about to sleep in the Clerk's office one night. It revived the list of his four predecessors in the county offices who had died in their tracks, way-laid by assassins, and made him as bitter and vindictive as themselves. Williams, the Deputy Sheriff, who was a pert talker, conveyed the news of Hickox's feelings to the townspeople.

"You'll kill Union county officers here," he said, "until you get the town of Dover burned about your heads. We shan't give you chances at this business."

neads. We shan't give you chances at this business."

THE ILL PRELING GROWS.

The fight between Brindles and Minstrels grew fierce and bitter, and all Pope county read Battenfeld's Brindle newspaper and believed more than he who wrote it. It was charged against Hickox that he made no exhibit of the county debt and expenditure airlies and broke the law in that respect, for he was obligated to publish a statement of the financial condition of the county annually, or at least twice during each term. The taxes in the county were very high; (the scrip now brings about six cents on the dollar) and the people complained—although I have no literal evidence on this head—that arter \$20,00 had been laid out on the Court House the county appropriated \$500 of scrip to fix up Hickox's office; and they claim that on this suthorization he issued between six thousand and seven thousand dollars worth of scrip. "The scrip is all over the county, cheap as rebel money," said one to me. Nevertheless the county assessments did not run higher than three dollars on the hundred, which is less than some other counties; in Little Rock, for instance, the county taxes are above five dollars on the hundred. Hickox further inflamed public opinion by seeking to put Hickerson out of the Deputy shertiship and give that office to a woman—none other than the lady at whose house he boarded.

THE RIVAL BARBEUUE.

The Brindle party in Pope county carried off a good many of the negroes from the Hickox and Dodson regulars, and the Brindles and democrats fused and got ready for a county campaign under the revived profession of devotion to the Union and the State, peace, local government and honest administration.

The Minstrels, following out Arkansas notions of good neighted the revived partered of a good neighted the revived partered of a good neighted the revived partered of a cool political time cailed a harbeene at Centre

Dodson regulars, and the Brindies and democrats used and got ready for a county campaign under the revived profession of devotion to the Union and the State, peace, local government and honest administration.

The Minstrels, following out Arkansas notions of a good political time, cailed a barbecue at Centre Valley, three miles from Shihoh Camp ground, on the 4th of July, 1872, to listen to public spenking from James V. Fitch, a slight, bustling political, irom Little Rock. The vigitant Brindies, observing that the negroes were treated somewhat cavalierly in the invitation, got up a rival barbecue at Shihoh Camp ground, which is three-lourths of the way, on the road to Russellville, from Dover. All parties and colors mixed at Shihoh, and while the pigs and calves were roasting in the open air upon spits speeches were made as to Washington, Jefferson, independence and such other matters; but contemporary politics were suppressed.

At Shihoh there were nearly four hundred people assembled, and about one-half that number at Centre Valley, where the Minstrel orators declaimed against the horrors of the rebellion and its Gorgon progeny and culogized the noble administration of the free State of Arkansas.

The Sinskipf warms An Army.

The Minstrel leaders are said not to have separated with any sense of satisfaction. Their political prospects were gloomy, their lives unsafe, and they averred that to sorve processes was dangerous; that even the Court House was insecure, and that martial haw was the only cure for the perversity of Pope county. This was Hickox's object of pursuit henceiorward until the day of his death.

The very next day Deputy Sheriff Williams reported that he had been shot at and his garments pierced in three places.

The county officers now swore that the last shooting had occurred in Pope county without retaination or arrest, and at once prepared to faise a sherial's posse of their Minstrel Iriends and securities on his belly and Irie and surperson the country, a distance of shout twenty-live miles

negroes in the posse.

negroes in the posse.

Arrests In Dover.

Then, calling the roll in sharp tones, Dodson counted off two parcels of men, who stepped out, and he headed one portion, which marched to the south side of the Court House square, and arrested General Franklin, a young and well-to-do farmer, between twenty-five and thirty years old. He was christened General before he got to be of a scratching are.

General Franklin, a young and well-to-to farmer, between twenty-five and thirty years old. He was christened General before he got to be of a scratching age.

In the meantime Hickox took the second parcel of the Sheriff's posse, and, passing to the north side of the square, arrested Joseph Tucker, a quasifarmer, who really kept a little drinking saloon and grocery there.

The large posse remained in the town nearly two hours, and there was some excitement; but the bold and confident manner of Hickox and Dodson and the strength of their forces suppressed interference, and when the first man put in his objection Dodson arrested him. This was a certain I. L. West—Isham Liberty West, commonly called Lib West. He lives at Scottsville, six miles above Dover, and follows blacksmithing, if anything. Both Governor Hadley and General Upham aver that this man's brother, Perry West, is none other than a celebrated Texas desperado known as Kinch West, on whose head, brought with or without his shoulders, a reward is standing. Said Lib West:—"Dodson, Mrs. West wants you to treat her husband well and not take him further than Dover, she says he is old and can't stand it to ride further than twelve miles to-night. He can give ball and be ready when you want him. You've got no business, anyway, to take a man out of the county. There's no law for it."

"Well," said Dodson, "I suppose you've come spying down here for something. As you're so smart in the law I'll take you along to teach us."

As they stood, all mounted, in the warm Summer afternoon, some relning up from the well at the Court House corner, others dropping in from the "doggeries," where they had been stimulating and filling fasks, their mules and nags unkempt and wan and warm, the Sheriff's column presented a picture thoroughly wild and Southwestern in the open square of this little county seat. The woods drew close to the village and in its streets were some oak and catalpa trees; the women peeped out of the houses and the men were grouped about the dozen or so sho

of the houses and the men were grouped about the dozen or so shops and in the corners of the square.

Such militia were lil to look upon. Some wore a shoe and a boot; many wore straw hats, tattered and ragged; one had a hat without a cover to the top, out of which his long hair stood up Indian fashion, and the only collars in the entire outfit were worn by Hickox, Dodson and Stewart. Drab and black hats, low-crowned; linen coats, homespun breeches and army blue, and one suspender or two, or none whatever, were items in their dirty garb. The horses and mules and men bore a family resemblance, equally weary, sullen, furtive, lean and unprepossessing. A few men retained some of the alertness of an intelligence derived from army discipline and experience, but the majority were subservient to Dodson, it to anybody, and tooked like camp followers demoralized by a peace in which they had yet adopted little or no settled employment. The few negroes in the posse completed its mottled appearance; but upon those indifferent faces was scated one general expression which gave a touch of unity to the group—namely, dislike of the rebel element of Dover and the sense of many an old grudge and score not yet paid off, where the blood of a Pope county "mountain Fed" had been shed, or his roofstone threatened, or his live stock and crops depleted.

From the midst of that posse, as it left the town

of a Pope county "mountain Ped" had been shed, or his roofstone threatened, or his live stock and crops depleted.

From the midst of that posse, as it left the town of Dover without molestation, Joe Tucker looked upon his wife for the last time, and young William Hale drew closer to his father, he knew not why. A violent death for both these young men lay in the destinies of the evening, and the morning light was to break upon Dover amid the weeping, bereaved people and their raging friends and partisans.

It was nearly dusk when the Sheriff's posse reached the Old Shiloh camp ground, and horses and men being thoroughly weary, and with five miles yet between them and Dardanelle, and the Arkansas River flowing between, and small prospect of ferriage over it that night, the whole posse halted, hungry and worn out, and Dodson, Hickox and Stuart, who had been conferring on the road, announced that if forage could be obtained they would put the prisoners in camp at the meeting house for the night.

The old meeting house stood back in a grove of Ook frees, near an unfailing spring of water, a small, crude, wooden structure, controlled by the Cumberland Presbyterlans. In former times the annual camp meetings of Pope county were held in this grove, but these had been discontinued since the war. There were but two houses in the neighborhood, one of which, Wright's, stood close by the clurch, and the other, Bradley's, near at hand. The little clearing necessityted by these edifices only made the open place in the midst of the forest seem more lonely, and very soon the tired prisoners were dismounted and

carried into the church, while some of the milita were sent off to get fodder and oats at the expense of the county, and, if possible, something to eat for the pen.

of the county, and, if possible, something to eat for the men.

THE MASSACRE GROUND.

Some little distance beyond the church, at a point which the posse had not yet reached, a stream large enough in former days to turn a mill flowed across the road; but the sound of this could scarcely be heard at the place of bivonac, and in the mild Arkansas night the trees scarcely shook and there was a grateful coolness following the warmth of a July day.

Dodson placed and despatched his men as he pleased, and the prisoners, huddled together in the old church, around which the darkness was descending, were looked upon with little interest by many of their captors and by many with suspicion and apprehension.

The delay at the church took them into the night, and little was seen of the county officers, while meantime members of the militia climbed into the pulpit and gave out hymns and induged in some of the usual follies of an undisciplined and reckless poor-white soldlery.

TWO STECIMEN MILITIAMEN.

Among these men was one Ed. Wolcott, who delivered a mock sermon, and the Dover people comment in horrible terms upon this violation of the sanctuary, alleging that Wolcott was previously indicted for disturbing public worship at Russell-ville.

Another fellow who spent his time foraging

comment in horrible terms upon this violation of the sanctuary, alleging that Wolcott was previously indicted for disturbing public worship at Russell-ville.

Another fellow who spent his time foraging around, with no regard to private rights and a good deal of insolence, was Eart Cloninger, a common fellow with a little, old face; a trifling manner, no beard and a slouchy, fivolous, furtive look, as if he would tather loiter than do anything else except steal. This fellow has yet some conceit of himself, and Dodson for the moment had made him one of his right hand men; so that he cut up as he pleased and continued to commit petry depredations until Governor Hadley ordered him to be dismissed at a subsequent day. Exactly what happened and all that happened during the two hours rest at the Shiloh church will probably never be known. The indignant people of the county swear that here the murder of the prisoners was resolved upon between Dodson and Hickox. At any rate it was announced, when darkness covered the whole landscape—and it was an unusually dark night, according to all accounts, particularly in the woods—that no forage could be obtained in sufficient quantities and that the whole body must resume their horses and

RIDE ON TO RUSSELLVILLE.

The men fell into line and were arranged two by two, all armed, and told to be apprehensive of an attack by the way.

Dodson and Hickox rode in advance, with their arms ready, and immediately behind them came West and Tucker, nearly of the same age; and then old Hale, aged sixty, and his son, aged twenty-five, riding together, with the minita closing in behind. The whole cavalcade reached perhaps fifty yards up and down the woodland road. Dodson led the column on the right and Hickox was on the left as they proceeded. They were both armed with heavy, double-barrelled shot guns, besides pistols.

sides pistols.

They had scarcely started when Dodson laughed and cried ont:—

They had scarcely started when Dodson laughed and cried out:—
"I'll be damned if I don't think half my men have strayed off and deserted me."

EXPECT AN ATTACK!

He then repeated the order that an attack might be expected, time having intervened sufficiently to let people from Dover catch up and ambush the party, and he said to those men immediately in the rear of the prisoners:—
"If we are attacked be sure and save these prisoners!"

rear of the prisoners:—

"If we are attacked be sure and save these prisoners?"

In this manner they crossed the brook where the old mill used to be and advanced little faster than a walk, and had proceeded perhaps half a mile.

THE DARK AND BLOODY GROUND.

There is a spot in the road where on the one side an old field lies, now nearly overgrown with bushes and seedlings of various kinds, and this field is skirted on the right of the road with very thick saplings; on the opposite side there is woodland, with thick undergrowth, and the general effect of a dark night is such that General Upham declares that the travellers there call this spot "Egypt." He accounts for the strange words which were used about the time the cavalcade arrived here by this ominous name having been previously bestowed upon the spot. We have nothing to guide us as to what actually occurred except the affidavits of the two men who escaped—namely, the senior Hale and West—who had been impressed at Dover. These allege that a voice from the rear cried out, "Dark as Egypt."

West swears that to this Dodson promptly replied in front, "Egypt has no eyes."

It may appear that thus sort of language was a trifle too poetical for such rough people, but perhaps the very attempt at poetry might have been consonant with a gang of blood-thirsty people, fally conscious of the dark deed about to be committed. At any rate the command haited and the two officers in front of the prisoners backed their horses as if into the woods and from these woods sitor guns went off—throwlag the blaze into the air as if they were not freed to do injury—Hickox and Dodson, standing on the flank, both brought down their pieces and fired at the prisoners, and the people in the rear fired also, so that the whole air was filled with reports as if a sanguinary contest had happened in the night.

DRAD.

The effects were produced in a minute. The hereses began to plunge and start in their fright.

test had happened in the night.

DEAD.

The effects were produced in a minute. The herses began to plunge and start in their fright. Hickox was thrown of and hurt his shoulder. Tucker was shot over the left ear, blowing his brains out in front, and also below the back of the neck, so that the buckshot came out at his chin; while young Hale seemed to be shot all over with buckshot in the back, and both he and Tucker tumbled from their horses, and Tucker was ridden over by those in the rear, so that in addition to his wounds he was hideously gashed with the hoofs of the steeds and mules.

THE VICTIMS OF THE MASSACRE.

the steeds and muies.

THE VICTIMS OF THE MASSACRE.

Lib West, unburt except as to bruises, crawled off in the darkness into the underbrush on the left, and laid there scarcely breathing, a listener to

and laid there scarcely breathing, a listener to what followed.

Young William Hale, although bleeding and full of pain and immediate fever, also crept away and gained the house of Mrs. Wright, beside Shioh church, and received the hospitality of the inmates, who had heard the firing.

Old N. J. Hale was mounted upon a fine horse, which galloped back through the trees, and bore him straight to Dover to terrify the citizens there. Tucker was dead and Hale mortally wounded.

WHAT FOLLOWED THE MASSACRE.

After the massacre of these men by the officers there was an almost immediate dispersing of Dodson's posse, Dodson and Hickox rode off to Louisburg, twenty miles, to catch the train next day and report the night attack to the State authorities and demand martial law.

Burt Cloninger started southeastward as constable with many of the posse to hold almost undisturbed carnival in that part of the country between Russellville, Perry's and Galley Rock, seizing arms, mules, horses and provisions for beasts and men.

Parson Stuart, appearing to realize that it might be awkward for a circuit superintendent of instruction and ex-reverend to be in a sheriff's posse armed to the teeth, rode westward, as he said, to attend to some school business.

The county was left without authority, except a wild and unscrupulous constabulary, making the best of it for their own aggrandizement and amusement.

ment.

And thus the Pope county war begun on the night of the 8th of July, 1872.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Baltimores Defeated by the Mutuals-A Poor Game.

The seventh game of the championship series be tween the Mutuals and the Baltimores was played yesterday afternoon on the Union Grounds, Wilnamsburg, and resulted in the defeat of the Baltimore Club by a score of 15 to 7, game being called in the eighth inning. The ground was in admirable condition for play, and a fairer day never smiled on a base ball field; but the game, which opened by no means brilliantly, became very poor toward the close, and proved a very mediocre ex hibition of skill for either side. The Baltimores were the favorites before the game was opened, at slight odds, but the 2,00° spec-tators assembled appeared in the best possible

was opened, at slight odds, but the 2,00° spectators assembled appeared in the best possible mood toward the players. In the entire game there was not a single individual exhibition of more than average skill, Hicks, of the Mutuals, being about the only man who played his position perfectly.

The game would doubtless have been more interesting than it otherwise was had it not been for an accident in the fourth inning by which the Battimores lost one of their most effective men. McMullen was running from second to third base when Higham threw the ball to Force to stop McMullen. Force took the ball nandsomely, and, in turning quickly on the base to touch McMullen, swung his right arm with fearful force against McMullen's leg. The contact was very sharp and Force's arm was quite disabled, indeed for a time it was feared that it was broken. Force almost fainted, and was taken off the ground in a carriage. Hastings was then substituted for Force, going behind the bat, and Higham relieved Pike at second base, Pike going to third. The game was called on the eighth inning, when the score actually stood fifteen to seven in favor of the Mutuals, although when the play ceased the Baltimores had played their ninth inning, making one run, and the Mutuals were in their last inning, with three runs to their credit and but one hand out. At that time, however, it was too dark to continue the game.

Players. O. R. Players.** O. R.**

Dwyer Brady, aged thirty-three years, of 214 East fwenty-first street, was sent to Bellevue Hospital Twenty-first street, was sent to Bellevue Hospital yesterday afternoon by the police of the Eighteenth precinct, suffering from insanity. FLEETWOOD PARK.

THIRD DAY OF THE AUTUMN MEETING.

Two Grand Trotting Contests.

VERY FAST TIME ON A BAD TRACK.

Gazelle Wins the First and Judge Fullerton the Second Race.

The weather was delightful vesterday afternoon and a ride through the Park and up the avenues to Fleetwood was indulged in by thousands. The attendance was grand. Every place was filled, and everybody was delighted with the sport. The track was very heavy in many places, being as hard as funt, and in others fetlock deep in dust. Two trots came off, and in the first Mr. Harkers' bay mare Gazelle made a heat in 2:22, and in the second trot Judge Fullerton scored a second heat in 2:21%. Taking the difference of the tracks of the Prospect Park and the Fleetwood, where good judges allow three seconds to the former, the time made by both Gazelle and Fullerton will carry them into th "teens" when they meet at Prospect Park two weeks hence.

prising Alden Goldsmith's bay gelding Gloster, Joseph Harker's bay mare Gazelle, P. Hadden's bay mare Lady Annie, A. Patterson's sorrel mare Alice Brown, W. McMahon's black gelding Billy Dawes, J. H. Phillips' bay mare Fanny Osborn, B. Daniel's brown gelding Brown Prince, W. Wellington's brown gelding Wellington, William E. Week's bay mare Susie Clay, and James Dugrey's bay gelding Joker. Of the above only five came to the "scratch" when time was called. These were Gazelle, Gloster, Lady Annie, Joker and Wellington. Gazelle was so great a favorite over the field before the start that the pool-seller leit her out and sold the others. Gloster then was about as great a favorite over the others as Gazelle had previously been, and large amounts were staked on him at long odds. Gazelle won the race easily in three straight heats, and Gloster the second money for his backers.

The second race was the most exciting one that

The second race was the most exciting one that has taken place this season, as in it were camors and Judge Fulierton, two of the most promising young horses at present on the turf. Camors had been kept in the shade for two cares, not call the provided in 2:26; but his owners and driver went about the country "beating" people, riends and focs, until they reached Buffulo in August last, where the driver of Camors was taken out of the sulky for what was supposed to be a fraud by the judges, and Budd Doble put in his place. Budd then won a heat with Camors, and showed the "Yankee gang" up; but they managed to get possession of the horse, and the race being postponed the next day neither Doble nor any one else could win with him. The "gang" then came to Prospect Park with Camors, and the face "laid out the odd being three to one on him, be lost the race by being distanced the first heat, and no chance was jeft the judges to substitute another driver in the place of Jack Bowen. Camors' next appearance was yesterday at Fleetwood Park to trot against Judge *sillerton, and there was an immense crowd out to witness the contest. W. H. Alien and W. B. Whiteman were in the same race, but neither of them were thought of and they sold in the field with Camors or Fullerton, when the two favorites alternated in the betting. Jack Bowen gave out that his horse "was not doing well" and Judge Fullerton, was not doing well and Judge Fullerton and heat was a trial between these two fine horses, and it was one of the most exciting heats that have ever been trotted on Fleetwood track. Judge Fullerton was not foling well and Judge Fullerton was not doing well and Judge Fullerton was not doing well and Judge Fullerton was not often the most exciting heats that have ever been trotted on Fleetwood track. Judge Fullerton was not often most exciting heats that have ever been trotted on Fleetwood track. Judge Fullerton won it under the wilp, which had been vigorously applied to him for a quarter of a mile, and this, to use a slang phrase, "co

Quarter.

Half. 1:11% 1:13% 1:00%

Camors second, six lengths shead of Allen, who was two lengths in front of Whiteman. Camors trotted very leisurely into the lower turn, and Fullerton was six lengths shead of him at the half-mile pole, in 1:08%. Mace was urging Fullerton all the way, and as he began to ascend the backstretch it was noticed that he gave Fullerton a taste of the whip-cord. Camors was gradually closing—the excitement of the crowd knew no bounds—"One hundred to fifty Camors catches him," was heard all over the grounds. Pullerton was only three lengths ahead at the three-quarter pole and Camors was shutting up the daylight at every stride. Dan Mace came into the homestretch so close to the pole this time that "Jock" could not get between him and the fence as he did before, and Dan inbored hard with the whip all the way. Fullerton responded to every crack, but the affair appeared extremely doubtful until the horses passed the drawgate. Camors was at Fullerton's wheel at that point, but instead of coming on he "shot his bolt" and began to stride short, and Fullerton came home a winner of the heat by two lengths, in 2:213, Camors second, twenty lengths ahead of Allen, Whiteman fourth.

Third Heat.—Camors was stilj the favorite over the field; but when he came on the track it was plain that he had not recovered from the previous heat as well as Fullerton, and Mr. Humphrey's face brightened as he compared his chestnut with the black. Fullerton went away this time with the lead and was two lengths in front at the quarter pole, in thirty-five and a half seconds, and going on to the half at a rapid rate, passed that point in 1:08%. Camors had broken all to pieces and was lost in the race at that time. Judge Fullerton trotted steadily up the hill and into the homestretch, and it looked like he could have distanced all the others, but Dan Mace took things very coolly. He knew he had Camors beaten and did not care a fartning about the others. He came home eighty yards in front of Allen, Camors third, Whiteman fourth. Time 2:24%.

Fourth Heat.—

yards in front of Allen, Camors third, Whiteman fourth. Time. 2:24%,
Fourth Heat.—Fullerton was then an immense favorite. He took the lead, kept it to the end, and won a capital race. He made the quarter in 36 seconds, the half in 1:09%, and came home on a jog in 2:23, Allen second, Whiteman third and Camors fourth.

The following is a

The following is a SUMMARY.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$4,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:23; \$2,100 to the first, \$1,000 to the second, \$500 to the third and \$400 to the fourth horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. Dan Mace's ch. g. Judge Fullerton. 2 1 1 1 1 J. Howen's bik. g. Camors. 1 2 3 4 P. Manee's b. s. W. H. Allen. 4 3 2 2 B. Daniel's ch. g. W. B. Whiteman. 3 4 4 3 J. Lovett's b. m. Zulu. dr. W. B. Smith's bik. s. Thos. Jefferson. dr. M. Roden's ch. g. Triumph. dr. TIME.

JEROME PARK RACES.

Second Day of the Fall Meeting-Pool Selling Last Night.

The programme for to-day, the second of the Fall racing meeting at Jerome Park, is full of promise for excellent-contests and genuine amusement. Five events are on the cards, the first being the Hunter Stakes, for fillies three years old, of \$200 cach, \$50 forteit, with \$500 added; the second flly to save her stakes; one mile and three-quarters. This closed with twenty-nine nominations, and the probable starters will be K. W. Sears' bay filly Lauretta, Belmont's chestnut filly Woodbine, Sanford's bay filly by Asteroid and Withers' brown filly by Eclipse. In the second event, purse of \$700, mile heats, there will be Meteor, Nevada, Tubman and Preakness. The Maturity Stakes, for four-yearolds, three miles, which had twenty nominations, wil have but two starters, Harry Bassett and Monarchist. In the Champague Stakes, for two-year olds, three-quarters of a mile, there will start Walden's chestnut filly Minnie W., Belmont's chestnut colt Count D'Orsay, Chamberlain's bay colt Survivor, Pennock's chestnut filly, by Jack Malone, and McDaniel & Co.'s chestnut filly Cora Lynn-a hurdle handicap, one mile and three-quarters, is the last race. In this there are Blind Tom, 153 pounds;

Lochiel, 147 pounds; Sorrell Dan, 145 pounds; Wm. M. Tweed, 260 pounds, and Astronomer, 139 pounds. Pools were sold on these events last night at the Jockey Club rooms, Twenty-seventh street and Madison avenue, by Messrs. Underwood and McGowan. The gathering was large and the betting decently spirited. The following figures will give an Idea of the estimate placed upon the several horses:— THE HUNTER STAKES .- Woodbine, \$150; Sanford's HIL HOUSE STARES.—Wooden, So., Salicita & Gilly, \$25; Lauretta, \$15; Withers' filly, \$15.

MILE HEATS.—Tubman, \$50; Meteor, \$40; Preakness, \$25; Nevada, \$25.

THE MATURITY STARES.—Harry Bassett, \$90;

THE MATCHARA MODBERS AND STAKES.—Count D'Orsay, \$50; THE CHAMPAGNE STAKES.—Count D'Orsay, \$50; Pennock's filly, \$15;

THE CHAMPANE STAKES.—Count D'Orsay, \$50; Survivor, \$30; Minnie W., \$20; Pennock's filiy, \$15; Cora Lynn, \$15.

HANDICAP HURDLE RACE.—Blind Tom, \$40; Lochiel, \$15; Sorrel Dan, \$10; Astronomer, \$10; William M. Tweed, \$10.

The first race each day will come off punctually at half-past one o'clock P. M. The course can be reached by the New York and Harlem Railroad to Fordham. Extra trains will be run from Forty-second street every day during the races at twelve M., and half-past twelve P. M. It can also be reached by carriage through Central Park, Macomb's Dam, Central avenue, by Bloomingdale road to Kingsbridge, and by So-thern Boulevard, via Third avenue bridge. Also by Third avenue and Fordham horse cars.

THE ACCIDENT AT THE INDIANAPOLIS COURSE.

Minnie's Death and Zilcadle Golddust's Injury.

Minnie's Death and Zileadie Golddust's Injury.

(From the Indianapolis Sentine), Oct. 2.]

While the horses entered for the 2:38 race were taking their exercise on the track during the forence on on of yesterday, a collision occurred between Minnie and Zileadie Golddust, resulting in the fatal injuring of the former and the possible permanent disabling of the latter. From the statement of Mr. Wilhart, the driver of Minnie, it appears that the mare bolted with him and ran at a inligation around the turn of the first quarter before he could bring her down. He was just getting her under control, and was turning her to drive up the course, and while in this position—diagonally across the track—Zileadie, who was coming at a terrific rate of speed, collided with her. The head of the mare struck the breast of Zileadie, and the wheel of the latter's sulky struck Minnie with tremendous force over the region of the heart. The shafts of Minnie's sulky struck Zileadie in the breaking off in the wound. The shock threw Mr. James, the driver of Zileadie, forward upon his horse, while Mr. Wilhart was thrown under Zileadie's sulky. Strangely enough neither of the drivers was hurt.

The mare was led over the grass, near the track, where she lay, apparently suffering greatly, notwithstanding every effort by the veterinary surgeons to relieve her, until six o'clock, when she died. It was feared at first that Zileadie would bleed to death, but the now of blood was finally stanched, and last evening there was every prospect of his recovery. Mr. Dorsey, his owner, who places a very high value upon the animal, he considering him one of the most promising horses in the country, has strong hopes that he will not be permanently disabled; but it seems scarcely credible that he should recover from his hurts with the free muscular action that he possessed before. Messrs. Frazer & Moore, the owners of Minnie, refused \$6,000 for the mare a few days ago, believing that she possessed capabilities that forbade the placing of a price upon her at

COOPER UNION EVENING SCHOOL. Annual Opening of the Scientific Department Last Evening.

The annual opening of the Cooper Union Evening

School of Science took place last evening in the philosophical lecture room of the Institute. There were about four hundred persons present, nearly all of whom were members of the various classes. The venerable Peter Cooper, the founder of the school, opened the ceremonies, which were wholly informal, by making a few remarks to the students of an encouraging and advisatory nature, and was followed by Mr. Abram S. Hewitt, one of the trustees, in a brief address. At the conclusion of Mr. Hewitt's remarks Professor F. G. Tisdall, Jr., the efficient and courteous Director, instructed the scholars in the rules and regulations of the school, announcing the various classes and their teachers. The number of stadents, he said, had greatly increased since last year, but great as the increase now is, there is still room for many more, and he would be glad indeed if the young men of the city would more generally avail themselves of the opportunity of Johning. The numbers now attending the scientific classes are as follows:—

Analytical chemistry, 9; mechanical engineering, 9; analytical geometry, 10; catculus, 9; mechanical drawing and descriptive geometry, 52; trigonometry, 9; mechanics, 12; algebra, 156; geometry, 100; astrohomy, 35; chemistry, 149; natural pinlosophy, 97; a total of 708.

Applications for admission, the Professor said, will be received during the month of October, of Thresday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. announcing the various classes and their teachers

THE BAR ASSOCIATION.

The Committee of the Bar Association held : preliminary meeting last evening in their club house, on Twenty-seventh street, for the purpose of consultation, and adjourned, subject to the call of the chairman, without taking any definite action in regard to judicial nominations. THE REDS IN HONDURAS.

Another Indian Raid--A British Camp Taken by Surprise.

Murder, Pillage and Incendiarism.

Gallant Defence of the Military---The Indians Repulsed.

KINGSTON, Sept. 26, 1872. Intelligence has reached here of another raid ipon the British settlers by the Indians of Honduras. It occurred on the 1st of September, at a moment when, everything seeming peaceable, even the military, whose duty it is to be the alert for events of the kind, were taken by surprise. The assailants were the Ykaiche Indians, who inhabit the southern part of Yucatan. Their attack was directed upon a settlement called Orange Walk, near Corosal. They were about five hundred in number, and seemingly were well armed, while the garrison did not consist of more than forty men, under the command of Lieu-tenant Smith. As the raiders entered the township they first invaded the residence of Mr. Downer, the stipendiary magistrate, whom they bound hand and foot and were about to subject to a horrible torture, when his wite threw herself between them and by her cries and entreaties kept them from their diabolical purpose till a Mr. Oswald and a number of policemen came up and drove off the assailants. It was discovered, however, that these were only the advance guard of the party, as a large body of the savages were shortly after espied to be entering the township Mr. Downer and his family, Mr. Oswald and the policemen then made their way to the military barracks.

policemen then made their way to the military barracks.

PILLAGING AND FIRING HOUSES.

By this time the alarm was given and a number of the inhabitants barely succeeded in getting into the barracks, when it was surrounded by one body of the Indians, while the other body set to pillaging the houses and setting fire to them. The military could do very little, for they were besieged by ten times their number. They kept up a brisk fire from within, however, and succeeded in killing a few of the chemy and wounding solme others. Two of the British soldiers were killed and sixteen wounded. Lieutenant Smith was also seriously wounded. Among the civilians there was one killed and seventeen wounded. After pillaging to the extent of some \$30,000 to \$40,000 the enemy retired, burning the dwellings of the inhabitants on their march. On the circumstance becoming known at Belize the Governor lost no time in proclaming martial law in the Northern district and despatching Major Johnston with all available troops in pursuit of the invaders.

PRIVATE ADVICES OF THE RAID.

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The following is an extract of a private letter received from Belize:—

The following is an extract of a private letter received from Belize:—

I have some unpleasant news to communicate. On the 1st September the Indians from the south of Yucatan made a sudden raid on British territory, at a settlement called Orange Walk. The attack was a serious one. The troops stathoned there (only about forty), with Lieutenant Smith, were taken by surprise and had to do their best to repet the raiders; and this with the assistance of every available civilian.

The Indians were about five hundred strong and well armed. They poured in bullets in all directions. A constant five was kept up on both sides from eight A. M. till seven P. M. The Indians seem to have had some very good rifles. The results are on eur side two soldiers killed and sixteen wounded seriously, besides Lieutenant Smith, who got shot in his left breats at the commencement. There are also three or four constables and several civilians (about seventeen) seriously wounded, among them some respectable men. The Indians had to retire eventually with several killed and wounded.

The Governor, immediately as he heard of the matter, summoned a privy council, and martial law was proclaimed in the Northern district and a detachment of troops sent off to reinforce. It is all over now.

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troops sent off to reinforce. It is all over now,

THE KILED AND WOUNDED.

Another correspondent supplies the following:

On Sunday, the lst of September, about eight o'clock in
the morning, between two and three hundred Ykaiche
Indians made a sudden descent on Orange Walk, a small
township southwest of Corosal. They were all well
armed, and poured in a regular shower of bullets upon
the place. The troops, few in number, were taken by
surprise, some, I believe, without their full accourtements
on, and just barely being able to catch up their guns.

Lieutenant Smith, the only officer with the troops at
the time at Orange Walk, received a bullet in his left
breast at the very commencement of the engagement,
and the soldiers became, naturally a little disorganized,
but a good sergeant assumed command immediately, and
the men rallied bravely under him. They succeeded in
driving the Indians back, with many killed and wounded,
Our loss, as at present known, is two soldiers killed, sixteen seriously wounded, besides the officer, Lleutenant
Smith. The army surgeon has not been yet able to extract
the ball. There fire also two or three constables wounded,
and about seventeen civilians.

Mr. Jowner, the Folice Magnirate, was one of the first
they attacked. They ten lain in his own house in the
price of the surge of the proper of the proper of the powner, as back man (a Jamaican) gave
him the point of the bayonet and killed him on the spot,
by which means Downer was relieved and his bonds removed. They burned down his house and also the police
station, the outroons of the barracks and other houses—
in all nine.

On receipt of the intelligence the Governor at once
summoned a meeting of the Privy Council, and martial
law was declared in the Northern district. A detachment
of troops was despatched to the north, to reinforce whas
was there before.

The Major Commanding went himself with them. He

THE DEAN RICHMOND EXPLOSION.

Further Testimony Before United States Inspectors—The Recording Gauge Out of Order—A Sixteenth of an Inch of Iron The investigation into the explosion of the

steamer Dean Richmond, that occurred September 17, was concluded by United States Inspectors Increase S. Hill, Joseph Mershon and John K. Ma-thews yesterday, at 23 Pine street. W. H. Christopher, captain of the vessel, testified

as to the particulars of the accident. He said he had a recording gauge, but it was out of order; he took no particular interest in the gauge, and had

as to the particulars of the accident. He said he had a recording gauge, but it was out of order; he took no particular interest in the gauge, and had nothing to do with erecting it; witness has been master of a steam vessel since 1860; on the Dean Richmond line about three years; no similar casualty had occurred during this period; during the fire the steam and water issued from the boiler and helped subdue the flames; the total damage to vessel and freight was about one thousand five hundred dollars; the vessel possessed a full compliment of fire apparatus and life-saving appliances; the donkey pump alone was used, as the fire was in one place; no use was made of portable fire extinguishers, as the fire was out before extinguishers could be strapped on a man's back; the vessel was inspected in October last; thirty pounds of steam are allowed, and about twenty-four pounds were carried "just before" the accident; had the fire not occurred we would not have deemed it of sufficient importance to run the vessel ashore; the mess-room boy in the fireroom was a little scaleded, but is now well.

D. H. Davis, chief engineer of the Richmond, testified that he had been on the vessel and the St. John nearly two years; was the first voyage after she had been laid up; the fires in the front boiler when she lay at the New York dock were banked; got up twenty pounds of steam, and after taking the berth from the St. John again banked the fires; it was late, and we could not change the water; witness ordered his assistant to get up twenty-five pounds of steam; it was flood tide, and there was no occasion to hurry; at Caldwell the accident occurred; on leaving the engine room for the fireman not to "slice" the fires until ordered, and then heard a noise in the boiler and saw the ignited gas pouring out at the furnace was fine to the promate the fire and the application of water, and in two minutes the fire was out; five minutes the fire and the application of water, and in two minutes the fire was out; five minutes and toward f